

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

DAVID FULTON, Editor.

OUR COUNTRY, LIBERTY, AND GOD.

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Per Sch. J. D. JONES,
50 PLOUGHS, No. 10 & 11,
200 Shares and Mouldboards,
20 Boxes plow iron,
10 John Ender's Tobacco,
20 Bbls. Canal Flour,
20 Half do do,
For sale by JAS. I. BRYAN.
Feb'y 7th, 1845.—[21-1f]

LIST OF BLANKS
ON HAND, and for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

County and Sup. Court Writs
do do Subpoenas
do do Fi. Fas.
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Apprentices Indentures
Letters of Administrators
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Inspector's Certificates
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Any blank wanted and not on hand will be printed with the utmost despatch.

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S. E. cor. Princess & Front-sts.,
One door above the Hanover House.

Taken Up,
AND committed to the Jail of Bladen county, about the 10th of January last, a negro man, who says his name is *Dubin*. Said negro, is about 5 feet 8 or 10 inches high, and about 22 years old. He says he belongs to some one in Alabama. He was sold by Duncan Lewis, Esq., of Bladen county, N. C., to his present owner. The owner of said boy, is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law requires.
G. W. MELVIN, Sd'g.
Feb'y 7, 1845 21-1f

LOST.
ON the 3d of Jan'y last, a valuable CLOTH CLOAK, was carried off on the train from Warsaw, and has not been heard of since by its owner, the subscriber. The Cloak was a very large one, and made of Invisible or Bottle Green Cloth, faced throughout the front with black silk Velvet, and having a cape covered with the same material. Any person finding the same and leaving it at Warsaw, with Mr. Pearce, or Mr. Love, or forwarding any information to myself, about said Cloak, will be amply compensated.
JOHN SELLERS.
Clinton, Sampson Co., N. C., Feb. 28, 1845—41

Correspondence of the Richmond Enquirer.
WASHINGTON CITY, March 1.
I wrote you last night in a very hurried manner, giving a brief account of the proceedings on the Texas question up to the final triumph of the Republican party on its great measure of state—the House sat very late and passed the naval appropriation bill, one feature of which gives great offence to the very many junior officers of that branch of the service, who are daily to be found in the lobbies of Congress. It provides, that no promotions shall be made to the rank of Commodore, until the number in service shall be reduced to sixty-five—they now number ninety-five—and the candidates fear that twenty years will elapse ere the overplus die off. The House also worked half way through the army appropriation bill. The Senate sat late and were principally engaged on House bills. They concurred in the amendments made by the House to the Post Office bill. I have paid very little attention to-day to the proceedings of either branch of Congress, as, with the exception of a bill in the Senate "in regard to the claims of American citizens on Mexico," little was done of interest to your readers.

The President of the United States has, in all probability, already signed the joint resolutions for the annexation of Texas; and, if Almonte has not asked his passport, it is generally believed he will do so on Monday. Where will he go? Not to Mexico, you may rest assured; for, the party in power there, would ask no better fun than to put their hands on him. He is as odious at home as Rejon himself; for Santa Anna had no more reliable man than Senor Almonte. If he stays in Washington until after the 4th, and then travels that road, he will have to be the bearer of news to his Government even more unpalatable than those announcing the consummation of annexation; I mean of the passage of the bill before the Senate, to which I refer above; or of another, to the same effect, more prompt in its requirements, and decided in its character, if possible. This bill, after setting forth the delays and subterfuges to which Mexico has resorted to avoid paying claims acknowledged as just, demands that she shall at once come to a settlement as per her former agreement; and provides, that if she delays, the President of the United States shall appoint a Board of three Commissioners, to hold their session in Washington, for the adjudication of the claims; and then our Government shall forthwith proceed to force payment.

Both parties in the Senate will stand up to this bill, which the conduct of Mexico renders so necessary; you have doubtless seen a paragraph going the rounds of the Whip papers, upon the subject of the payment of the last instalment (\$275,000) due from Mexico to our government. They say, that it was repaid to Santa Anna by our agent, as a bribe from this Government, to smother his opposition to annexation! Even the *Intelligencer*, with all its claims to propriety, truthfulness and fair dealing, copied it in such a manner as to impress its readers with a belief of the truth of the statement. Mind ye this was to work as a spoke in *Federalism's* wheel of opposition to Texas. The Editors of the *Intelligencer* can plead no fair excuse for their semi-endorsement of this, their last slander upon the Government of the United States; for in five minutes they could have obtained any information upon the subject from the State department, necessary to refute this story.

Here are the circumstances of the case, as they were told me to-day, by a gentleman upon whom I can rely. The firm of Harzons & Co., in Vera Cruz and New York, and Voss & Co., in Mexico, are agents of our Government for receiving the money already stipulated to be paid by Mexico to the United States. Trigueros, Santa Anna's late Secretary of the Treasury, is a principal partner of these firms. With one hand, as Santa Anna's fiscal agent, he paid the last instalment (\$275,000) into the other, with which he wrote the receipt as agent of the U. S. Government. The money found its way into his own pocket, and he has absconded with it along with the rest of his master's Ministers, whose heads are not safe on their own shoulders if caught within the Republic of Mexico. Santa Anna's robberies of the Treasury of his own Government, furnished him with an illustrious precedent for this robbery of ours. Our Treasury suffers by this financial "operation;" for you will remember he was sufficiently patriotic to give his own Government a receipt for the money as U. S. agent. This Congress will be forced to appropriate the sum stolen, the United States being responsible for it to the claimants.

The Federalists stared aghast, at the late vote, in both branches of Congress, on the Texas question. Notwithstanding the failure of all their previous attempts to produce disunion in the Republican ranks, they had fondly hoped that those who differed somewhat from the main body of the party, (as to the best terms for annexation), would stand off, and become permanently estranged from their old political friends. They had hoped to profit by the "split," to a very great extent; and at this moment are not half so much distressed at the passage of the resolutions as at the "re-union," which permits the President elect to begin the exercise of his functions with a party to sustain him, who stands most firmly knit together by a common devotion to the great principles inscribed on the banner of Democracy. At no time during the administrations of Jefferson and Jackson were their supporters more of one mind on each and every important measure of State in issue between the parties—nor were they ever more keenly alive to the importance of presenting an unbroken front to the enemies of the cause of liberal principles. This the Federalists here, see, know, and feel most deeply; for, they may be heard, in all public places about town, cursing roundly at the adhesiveness so natural to those who fight for great principles, and for these alone.

It is but due to Judge Bayly of Va. to say, that to no man more than to himself, belongs the credit of having carried through this important measure in such a manner as not only to harmonize all bitterness and jealousy among our friends, but at the same time to guard and protect the momentary interests of the South therein. His bearing during the entire time the question was before Congress, now that it is so happily settled, receives much praise from almost every Republican of the Senate and House. His industry, caution, self-possession, firmness, and withal, his frank conciliatory spirit, as displayed during the late trying times, were the subject of conversation to-day among seven of the most distinguished of our friends in the House—with whom I chanced to be for the moment.

These gentlemen were from different sections of the country—no two from the same State. And in roaming over the attempts to distract the party, the heart-burnings arising from misconceptions of views and feelings, and the efforts once or twice made to drag our friends into submission, to the views of first one and then another—his prompt exposure of the tricks of our adversaries—his efforts to reconcile estranged political friends, and his manly resistance to dictation, from any and every quarter, were referred to, as having most happily contributed to the final settlement of the question, upon terms uniting the whole party in its support.

A lithograph picture—a beautiful thing—was received this morning at the Post Office of the U. S. Representatives for distribution among those members who voted against the Annexation of Texas, on the ever memorable 25th of January, 1845. It was an abolition offering of praise and gratitude to those gentlemen who had thereby rendered such important services to the cause of Loyd Garrison & Co. I shall not describe it minutely; but will mention that, among the names of heroes, statesmen, and philanthropists, inscribed on the wreath, Santa Anna's stood out boldly a few inches above that of Washington. It purported to be "*Freedom's wreath*," dedicated to those patriots who, on the 25th of January, 1845, interposed the shield of their vote against the most base assault ever aimed at the vitals of Liberty.

Their names were paraded in bold relief—commencing with that of the guest of the Richmond Whigs, John Q. Adams—who, with Joshua R. Giddings, were alone honored by having their names printed in large capitals.

When I came to the names of the Federalists of Virginia—Summers, Goggin & Chilton, and of those of North Carolina, Rayner, Clingman, Deberry and Barringer, my blood ran cold within me. It was too much to bear with any degree of patience. When these men return to their constituents, and attempt, with their lawyer cuteness at special pleading, to convince them that they have discharged their duties on this question, as Representatives from the South, let this picture be held up before them, dedicated by the abolitionists as a testimony of their gratitude and respect, won by the course of these Southern men on a question of more vital importance to the South than any that has agitated the country since the admission of Missouri as a State.

Prodigy—the Slave Arithmetician.
A few months since, we published an account of a negro of an extraordinary faculty for numbers, belonging to Mr. P. McLemore, of Madison county, Ala. The editor of the *Columbian* (Tenn.) Observer, who has recently had an opportunity of witnessing the powers of calculation of this anomaly in mind, says:

He is an idiot as to every thing else, and for that reason, has never performed any labor, though of stout person, weighing nearly two hundred. To the question, "how many are 153 multiplied by 359," he answered, "fifty-six thousand, four hundred fifty-seven," almost without hesitation. So also 976 by 837? answer, 816,912; 521 by 351? answer, 183,871. He also solved questions in division, with a facility that beggars all counting-room calculation; such as how many sevenpence in 576? how many ninepence in 753? &c. To test his comprehension of numbers over a million, he was asked how many were

1362 multiplied by 1357? During the pause of three or four minutes, we were not able to detect any evidences of mental effort in his countenance, and doubted whether he was thinking at all. But to the astonishment of all, he answered seventeen hundred and twelve thousand, thirty-four.

The negro does not know a letter, or figure, or any other representation of numbers, or ideas. He speaks to no one, except when spoken to. His forehead is long and covered within an inch and a half above the eye brows. But the volume, from temple to temple is deep beyond comparison. He is 19 years old, but has the appearance of thirty. He has never been taught to understand (perhaps has never heard, as he has never before been from home, where no one could teach him,) the forms of mathematical questions or problems, other than those of simple addition, multiplication and division. Superior even to Sir Isaac Newton in this single faculty, he is destitute of every other that is necessary to render it available for any practical purpose.

He is unable to communicate his process to others. The basis of his reckoning must be decimal, or some other even number; for questions involving odd numbers require a longer time for their solution. When solving such, he has a mysterious *mnemotechnic* sign by placing his left finger in the corner of his left eye, and then drawing down across his mouth. Such is the "scientific nigger" from Alabama—a being of one idea.

Kitchen Mismiseric.
Mr. Hood, in the last number of his magazine—and a capital number it is—has some witty remarks on Miss Martineau's letters. He concludes them with an epistle from one of the inmates of the kitchen:—
"Dear Mary,—This cuns hoping yure weil and to advise you to larn Mismiseric. Its dun with yure Hands, and is easy as taking sides at Peper, or talking on yure fingers. If I was nigh you I'd larn you in no time to make Passes, which is only pawing like, without touching, at somebodys face or back, which gives them a titivating feeling on the galvanic nerves. And then off they go into a Trance in a giffy, and talk in their sleep like Orators, I should say Oracles, and anser watever you ax. Whereby you may get your Fortin told, and find out other fukes sweethearts & love secrets, And diskliver Theaves better then by Bible & Key, And have yure inward Disorders told, & wats good for them. Sukey's wats the indigestibles, and to take as much rubrub as would hide a stillin. All which is done by means of the sonblust, thats the sleeper, seeing through every think quite transparent, in their Trance, as is called Clare Voying, so that they can pint out munny hid under the Erth, & buried bones, & springs of water, and vases of mettle, & menny things besides.

"Yisterdy I was mismisericized meeself into a Trance, and clare voyed the chork Gout in John's stomack as plane as Margit Cliffs. So I proscribed him to take Collyflower, which by rites should have been Collyynth, but I forgot the proper word. Howsumever he did eat two large ones, and promises to cum round.

"It would make you split yure sides with Laffin to see me mismisericize our Thomas and make him go into all sorts of odd postures & antics & capers like a Dotterel, for watever I do he must copy to the snapping of a finger, and cant object to nothing for as the song says I've got his Will and his power. Likewise you can make the sonblust taste watever you think proper, so I gave him mismisericized Warter which at my Command is transmogrified on his pallet to Champagne and makes him as drunk as Old Gooseberry, and then he will jump Jim Crow, or go down on his benked knikes and confess all his pekadilloes Which is as divertin as reading the Mysteries of Paris.

"The wust to mismisericize is Rebenen the Cotchman, not that hes wakeful, for hes generally beery, and goes off like a shot, but he went talk in his sleep only snores.

"The page is more passable and very clarevoying. He have twice seed a pot of goold in the middle flower-bed. But the gardener wont have it dug up. And he says theres a skelliton bricked into the stair case wall, so that we never dares at nite to go up alone. Also, he sees Visions and can profess and have foretold two Earthquakes and a grate Pleg.

"Cook wants to mismisericize too but wat with her being so much at the fire and her full habit she always goes off to sleep afore the Sonblust. But Sukey can do it very weil. Tho in great distress about Mrs Hardin's baby witch Sukey offered to mismisericize in loo of surrup of Poppies or Godfrey's Cordial, but the poor Innocent wont wake up again, nor haven't for two hole days. As would be a real blessin to Muthers and Nusses in a moderate way, but mite be carried too far require a Crowners Quest. As yet thats the only Trial we have made out of the House, But we mean to mismisericize the Baker, and get out of him who does he really mean to offer to, for he is quite a General Lover.

"Sum peple is very dabbles about Mismisericizing, and sum wont have it at any price; but Missis is for it, very strong, and says she means to believe every atom about it till somebody proves quite the reverse. She practices making passes every day, and is studying Frenology besides, for she says between the two you may play upon peple's pennyanniums like the Piny, and put them into any Key you like. And of course her fast performance will be a Master piece on the Head of the Family.

"To be shure its seems a wonderful power to be shure to one over ones Fellow Cratus, and as might be turned to Divilish purposes. But witch I cant stop to pint out, for makin the beds. To tell the truth, with so much Mismisericizing going on, our Wurks has got terrible behind hand And the carps has not been swept for a week. So no more at present in haste from

"Your laving Friend,
"ELIZA PASSMORE.

P. S.—A most remarkable Profesy! The Page have told that the Monkey would sum day bite Missis, & lol and behold he have done at her and made his teeth meet in her left ear. If that an professing I dont know what is."